

# 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night

Paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1 Corinthians IX 23

Anon., from the Colby MSS, IOM

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano [Air]

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of  
 2. Be-fore the mourn-ful scene be-gan He took the  
 3. "This is my bo-dy, broke for sin, Re-ceive and  
 4. "Do this", he cried, "till time shall end. In mem'-ry

Alto

Tenor

1. 'Twas on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of  
 2. Be-fore the mourn-ful scene be-gan He took the  
 3. "This is my bo-dy, broke for sin, Re-ceive and  
 4. "Do this", he cried, "till time shall end. In mem'-ry

Bass

7

S  
 earth and hell a-rose A-against the Son of God's de-light, *p* And  
 bread, and blest and brake. What love through all his ac-tions ran! What  
 eat the li-ving food." Then took the cup and blest the wine; "'Tis  
 of your dy-ing friend. Meet at my ta-ble, and re-cord The

A

T  
 earth and hell a-rose A-against the Son of God's de-light, *p* And  
 bread, and blest and brake. What love through all his ac-tions ran! What  
 eat the li-ving food." Then took the cup and blest the wine; "'Tis  
 of your dy-ing friend. Meet at my ta-ble, and re-cord The

B

14

S  
 friends be-trayed him to his foes, *f* And friends be-trayed him to his foes.  
 won-drous words of grace he spake, What won-drous words of grace he spake!  
 the new co-v'nant in my blood, 'Tis the new co-v'nant in my blood".  
 love of your de-par-ted Lord, The love of your de-par-ted Lord."

A

T  
 friends be-trayed him to his foes, *f* And friends be-trayed him to his foes.  
 won-drous words of grace he spake, What won-drous words of grace he spake!  
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B